UNSER FRITZ.

ANECDOTES AND REMINISCENCES BY A GOD-SON OF THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE.

CHIS MALADY, FAMILY RELATIONS AND PRIVATE ILFR-A LONG REGINCY PROBABLE.

SIR: At a moment when the Empire of Germany 4s on the eve of an immense catastrophe-far greater even than is generally supposed—the following observations from one who, since his boyhood, has been on terms of close personal infimacy with the Crown Prince, and whose relatives have during the past century filed numerous important posts in the households of the Prussian royal family, may prove of interest to the readers of THE TRIBUNE.

In alluding to the fact that the public appears to be unaware of the full extent of the misfortune which has so heavily stricken the House of Hohenzol-Jern, I refer to the very precarious state of health of Prince William of Prussia. His condition has been thrown completely into the background for the moment by the sudden and overwhelming realization of his father's fatal malady and his grandfather's ever-increasing weakness and de-bility. I hear the young man spoken of on all sides as likely to ascend the throne of Germany before the close of the coming winter, and numerous predictions are published as to the manner in which his somewhat unsympathetic and hasty character likely to affect the future policy of the Empire and the peace of Europe. All these conjectures are premature and unlikely to be realized, for there is nsiderable doubt as to whether the young Prince will outly either his father or grandfather. He is suffering, namely, in a severe degree from the same peculiar disease which carried off the late King of Prussia, after rendering him completely pasne during the last few years of his reign. The emedy consists of a never-ending succession of abscesses in that part of the ear situated between the tympanum and the base of the brain. The technical name thereof is otitis media, and the danger is ever present of meningitis and inflammation of the brain setting in. The poor lad's ears, especially the right one, are in a constant state of suppuration which it would be fatal to attempt to ock, and stuffed as they are with large masses of discolored cotton wool his aspect is hardly an inviting one. Every kind of remedy, both in the shape of medicaments and medicinal baths, has en tried in vain by his thoroughly alarmed phycicians. The disease is making rapid progress, and there seems to be no means available of preventing her to elope with him from Berlin, will scarcely It from affecting the brain at a time which may possibly be somewhat remote, but which may also be near at hand. In addition to this, it must be borne in mind that, unlike his father, his general health is exceedingly bad, and that his left arm almost useless, having been withered since his In the event of the insanity or death of Prince

William, one or the other of which appears to be Inevitable within a measurable distance of time. Imperial Crown, on the demise of the old Kaiser and of the Crown Prince, devolves on Prince William's little four-year-old son. A in which the Berlin Junker and Court Party is have no share. The animosity with which she has long been regarded by Prince Bismarck and by the late Prince Frederick Charles was one of the leaders, is almost inconcervable, and since the Crown Prince's illness has even increased in intensity. In most cruel and unjust manner they blame the faithful and devoted wife for "Unser Fritz's" opeless condition, attributing it to her obstinacy persisting in having his case attended to by the English specialist, Sir Morell Mackenzie. It is only few years ago that the feeling against the Crown Princess was running so high at Berlin that her residence there became well-nigh intolerable. stung to the quick by the repeated annoyances and slights to which she was subjected both by the Court and the Government, the high-spirited woman seriously thought of leaving Germany for a time with her busband in order to make a rolonged stay in Southern Europe and in England. It was only when she became aware that her enemies were going about Bernin openly declaring that if she left the Prussian capital she would not be permitted to come back again, that she determined to remain.

WHO WOULD BE REGENT !

event of a long minority, such as would ensue if Prince William's little boy were to become Emperor, it is difficult to discover a member of the dertake the Regency, if the Crown Princess were left out of consideration. Prince Henry, the twenty-five-year-old son of the Crown Prince, a right and popular lad, has scarcely outgrown his boyhood, and his utter inexperience of anything, outside the naval profession, to which he belongs would totally unfit him for so onerous a responsi bility. I should add that Prince Henry, who holds the rank of commander in the Imperial Navy, is, anlike his elder brother, a great favorite both of his parents and his sisters. He has, however, incurred he displeasure of the Junker party at Berlin by his betrothal to the Princess Irene of Hesse Darmstadt. The mere fact that this amiable and charming young lady is the daughter of a British Princess and a granddaughter of Queen Victoria, at whose Court she has been almost entirely brought up, is sufficient to arouse the same bitter feelings oward her as are displayed in the case of the Orown Princess.

Prince Albert, the nephew of the Katser and the Regent of the Duchy of Brunswick, although a good, harmless kind of man, is one of the most utter numbskulls in existence. I do not believe that he has a single idea beyond the fit of his tunio and the regulation degree of burnish of the uniform buttons of mis so diers. He is a tall, handsome man, who gives one somewhat the impression of the Lord Mayor of London's state coach-very prnamental, but of very little use.

Prince Leopold, the only son of the late Prince Trederick Charles, who passed through New-York on his way home from San Francisco last spring. as only about twenty-two years old, and although still a boy enjoys the distinction jointly with the eldest son of the Crown Prince of being the most haughty and arrogant member of the German Royal Tamily. Most disagrenable and discourteons to their inferios, and to the members of their households, these two young men represent the most obfectionable species of the Prussian military Junker.

Of Prince George and Prince Alexander, the cranky sons of a crazy mother, it is scarcely neces sary to say much, notwithstanding the fact that they are of mature age and hold the rank of generals in the army. Prince George spends all of his time in writing poems which find no purchasers, and plays, the failure of which on the stage is assured beforehand. It is fortunate for the sake of the reputation of the family that the name of the royal author is disguised under a pseudonym. He likewise attracted considerable attention some years ago by the remarkable and even objectionable attentions with which he pestered the ex-Empress Eugenie during her stay at one of the South German watering places. llexander, would remain a confirmed idiot for life. The most careful training, however, by an exceedingly clever governor, who by the by was created a general for his services, has developed the Prince Into a respectable member of society. It is true that he still remains a little bit queer. Thus for instance during the war of 1866 he insisted on accompanying the headquarter staff throughout the campaign. Un the morning of the battle of Sadowa, about an hour after the action had begun, he mysteriously disappeared and was no more seen during the remainder of the day. When the battle was over and darkness has set in his disappearance began to cause apprehension, and at length a general alarm was sent out on his account. The field of battle and the surrounding country were searched high and low, until at length, toward covered sitting quietly on his horse in the middle of a small wood some five miles distant from | the service, and after chatting merrily with them the field of battle. On being questioned he ex- for a few minutes, take the sweetments and bonplained that his horse, alarmed at the noise of the bous from the table and stuff them in the boys' leavy artillery, had boited with him to the spot he was found, and that it had not occurred

more than twenty-two hours. Sad to relate, this display of endurance did not recommend him to Field Marshai Von Moltke, and when the war of 1870 broke out Prince Alexander was considerably disgusted to observe that the War Office declined to comply with his demands that he should be intrusted with the command of an army corps. One little idiosyncrasy which he has never been able to get rid of is his infatuation for ladies, and his mania for offering them his heart, his hand and his coronet. Numerous members of the fair sex of all ranks of society and of all ages have been thus honored, and in some cases several in the space of the same day. This is, however, a most pardonable weakness, due to the exceedingly soft heart and kindly disposition of the amiable looking, white-

haired old gentleman.

Princess William would even stand less chance than any of the Princes above named of becoming Regent in the event of her little boy's ascending the throne. In the first place her marriage was most unpopular at Berlin, owing to the fact of its having been negotiated at Windsor; secondly, she delights was getting a crowd assembled on the is not of royal birth; thirdly, she is accused of being completely under the influence of her uncle and former guardian, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, who married Queen Victoria's daughter Helena, and has become a naturalized Englishman; and lastly, she is acknowledged both by her friends and foes to be the most perfect nullity imaginable, whose lack of beauty and wit is not even compensated by a good temper. The German nation would, in fact, never permit itself to be governe by a daughter of that most despised of German Princes the late Duke of Augustenburg.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S SUCCESSOR.

The question of the Regency is further complicated by the mevitable disappearance from the political arena, before many years have elapsed, of Prince Bismarck, whose failing health will searcely admit of his long surviving his present master. He leaves no one to take his place. There is not a single statesman in Germany whose name does not provoke a smile when he is mentioned as a possible successor of the great Chancellor. Of the latter's exceedingly concerted and overbearing son Herbert it is sufficient to say that his diplomatic achieve ments have been limited to peppering in a very unpleasant manner the legs of the heir apparent to the British throne while out shooting with the Prince of Wales, to the Court of whose mother he was accredited at the time as Chargé d' Affaires, The manner in which he deserted at Venice the lovely Princess Calorath-Beuthen, after persuading have been forgotten. Nor will the disgust which his conduct in the matter has caused be mitigated when it is learned that the poor woman, who was one of the most delicate and refined beauties of the German Court, has been forced by poverty to seek refuge in a Parisian gutter.

THE CROWN PRINCE'S HOME LIFE. As to the Crown Prince it is no exaggeration to state that he is the beau-ideal of all that is finest,

noblest and best of the great German race. "A

tail, handsome and noble-looking man, with an elegant figure, light-brown hair and a straw-colbitter strugge would then ensue for the Regency, ored beard, with a most chivalrons and yet somewhat grave courtesy-a Teuton, in fact, such as determined that the Crown Princess Victoria shall Tacitus describes" is the portrait which the Empress Eugenie draws of him in writing to her friend the Comtesse Walewski. His name, his appearwhole of that ultra-German party of which the ance and his character are famous throughout the world: they are as well known in Japan and China as in America or Europe. No breath of scandal ba ever tarnished his fair fane, either as officer, gentleman, or in his domestic relations, and probably the highest testimony in his tayor is the fact that the French, with all their intense vindictiveness against the Germans, have never either uttered or published a single offensive remark about him, and that although he was one of the principal leaders of the invading army in 1870, his death will be no where more sincerely regretted than in France. A singularly devoted husband, his undisguised admiration for his clever and talented wife has given rise to the rumor that he is entirely subservient to her will. Those who make this assertion know the Prince but little. That it is entirely false every one who has bad the opportunity of becoming a quainted with the strongly defined features of his stering and upright character will readily admit. Few parents have ever devoted themselves more completely to their children, and with the solitary exception of Prince William, whose conduct toward his father and mother has been far from exemplary, the tenderest relations exist between the Crown Prince and Princess and their children. Never was depth and Royal family who would be fit to unat the funeral of Prince Walden bright and lovable twelve-year-old boy, and the favorite child of "Unser Fritz" and his wife. Few of those who were present on March 29, 1879, in the Friedenskirche, at Potsdam, will forget the scene. When the services had ended and the choir were singing the beautiful hymn "Wenn ich emmal sole scheiden, so scheide nicht von mir, the Crown Prince strode up to the coffin and threw himself on his knees at the feet of his much-loved child. Quietly and gently, the Empress and her daughter, the Grand Duchess of Baden, stole up and knelt down beside him. After about ten minutes he arose, pressed a long kiss on the velvetcovered hd of the coffin, and having assisted his mother to rise to her feet, led her out of the church, the tears meanwhile streaming down his face. It is a moving thing to see a man weep, especially when the mourner is so glorious a specimen of manhood as the Crown Prince, and there were few dry eyes in the church.

> Those who like myself have had frequent opportunities of seeing the Crown Prince in civilian dress will have noticed that he always wears a little silver com mounted as a scarf pin in his eravat. Remarking one day that the person with whom he was conversing was observing the pin with some curiosity, he pulled it out of his scarf and said: "This little silver coin is one of three which were unearthed in an old Roman grave in the presence of my three boys. I had the three coins mounted as pins for them as mementoes of the oc casion, and when my little Waldemar died I took possession of his, and have worn it ever since." The Crown Prince's relations with his father are of the most affectionate nature, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, and nothing is more touching than to see the tender and respectful manner in which he raises the old gentle man's hand to his lips.

ANECDOTES OF "UNSER FRITZ."

With regard to his conduct toward his inferiors innumerable anecdotes-sufficient indeed to fill several volumes-are extant, showing his kindness of heart and consideration for others. The difficulty is to know how to make the selections from those at my disposal. Probably the prettiest one is that of the schoolmaster of Bornstedt, a little village on his estate near Potsdam. One day when passing the village school house, he stopped and making his way into the classroom sat down and began to listen attentively to the iessons. Suddenly a telegraph messenger made his appearance and handed the teacher a lispatch announcing that his mother was dangerously ill and wished to see him at once before she died. The Crown Prince notic-It was feared at one time that his brother, Prince ing his blanched face immediately inquired what was the matter, and on learning the contents of the dispatch, bade the poor man hasten to his mother's bedside, saying that he himself would look after the school until arrangements could be made for obtaining a substitute during the teacher's absence. Accordingly for more than two hours the Crown Prince took sole charge of the school, rapping the idle ones good-humoredly over the knuckles and rewarding the diligent ones, until the arrival of the village parson for the purpose of holding his bi-weekly Bible class. By the afternoon a substitute had been found, but the Prince continued to superintend matters personally and in the closest manner until the regular teacher returned after the funeral of his mother.

At Court dinners I have frequently seen him, when the guests had risen from table, call up the o'clock on the following morning, he was pages of honor-mostly boys of noble birth belonging to the Cadet school-who had been helping in pockets and occasionally in their mouths. Sometimes he would stuff the latter as full as possible, to him to dismount or to try to make his way back and would then ask some question demandbeadquarters. He had in fact remained seated ing an immediate zeply. Nothing could be

there on his horse without attempting to move for | more ludicrous than to observe the frantic | BEFORE THE CURTAIN RISES efforts of the cadet to make a fitting reply while his mouth was crammed full of marrons glaces and other sticky delicacies. How different this from the manner in which the pages of honor are treated at Windsor and Osborne, where during the whole time of their service they never have a word addressed to them directly by their royal mistress, but receive all her communications through the intermediary of the Lord-in-waiting, or some other equally lofty functionary of the bousehold.

There is nothing that " Unser Fritz " is fonder of than a joke, but unlike the English Princes, he knows how to keep his temper when the victim retaliates in kind. Many of these merry encounters used to take place at the swimming establishment of the Guards Regiment at Potsdam, where he was a constant visitor. His appearance there was always hailed with delight and was the signal for the beginning of a series of aquatic "larks." A splendid swimmer and expert diver, he vas nevertheless ducked by the soldiers as often as he ducked them. One of his greatest raft floating in midstream, and then capsizing himself and those with him pell mell into the

THE ORIGIN OF HIS MALADY.

His present malady is evidently of a hereditary nature, his grandmother, the beautiful Queen Louise of Prussia, having died of a cancerous tumor in the neighborhood of the heart. This fact, which I do not believe is known outside of Court circles in Perlin, ought to dispose of the rumors which seek to attribute his disease to a disgraceful source. Never has a more unfounded charge been made, and I do not believe that a man has ever led a purer and more wholesome life than "Unser Fritz."

Few people are aware of the terrible danger he incurred in June, 1874, when out driving near the Wildpark Station, in the outskirts of Potsdam. He was driving across the rails, when suddenly the heavy barriers, which are worked from a considerable distance, were let down on the approach of an express train. His carriage was thus caught between the two closed barriers, and it was only by the most superhuman efforts that he was able to ruise one of them and to get the vehicle off the track before the train rushed by.

During his stay last year in England with the Crown Princess the latter met one of her old nurses at Windsor who, when asked if she had any message for her married sister at Berlin, replied that she would be grateful if the Princess would girl across to Berlin as soon as she found a convenient opportunity. On a king for an explanation, the Princess discovered that the child, who was five years old, had been juvited by her aunt in Berlin, married to a doctor there, to stay with her. Her Imperial Highness immediately offered to take charge of the little girl, and after having put a stop to her old nurse's hestation about accepting such a favor made all the necessary arrangements. On the day of the departure, the child, a bright pretty and morry little sont, was brought to Buckingbam ning fire of conversation. On the boat while talking in the cabin, there was a sudden pause in the coninquiringly from the Crown Prince to the Crown Royal Highness, ask me anything you want to suit, and whenever the young Princesses want now to raise a laugh they impore their parents

Before concluding, I may add that the Crows Prince's winning and cordial bearing was the chief nd other South German troops under his command in 1870 forget their hereditary ha red of Prussia, and co-operated so thoroughly with the Prussian so diers. The Pruse is immensely popular in the South, and has done more to reconcile as union to the North than anythic go ranged by the North than anythic go ranged by Prussian A Gotton of The Crown Prince.

New York, Nov. 18, 1887.

RUSSOMANIA AT THE HUR.

Beeton Letter in The surringfield Union.

"Russomania" is said to be the coming excitement. In anticipation of this the liussian importer of ladies' dress fabrics brought back with him from hussia two peasants' dresses, which he had made purposely for him by peasant winnen. Each dress, which has much original hand emirodery on it, took a woman ten weeks to make. I considered it a token of especial favor to be taken behind the senses and anowed to an spect these function processes growns. The shirt of one was made of a ternate stripes of line and red cambrid.

A short saque of the base had sleeves embroid. broidered stripes with rotion insertion and edging formed the front shirt devoration. The other dress was similar with the exception of an embroiders band around a narrow plain blue shirt. The work is all done by hand in cross stilch, and the designs are all one and and quite pretty. These dresses, being the genuine article, will be copied to wear at Russian teas." A fair-habited young guil in one of these was a quite the eventure of all cars a see resides at the samewar, and dispenses tea in cut glass tumblers. A young lady who arrived in fine-ton from these at september, has visited the public library and finds only a limited supply of books in her native language, and those of no importance. Bring, however, an

AH, THESE HEALTHY OUTDOOR SPORTS!

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mamma, reading morning paper: "My dear, I see ck made a run through the whole opposing team.

"Great Scott.! Mary, but the box can't train for the Warsity this winter, and he'll be shut out of the boat when they take to the water in the spring. By Jove, Mary, 'ld rather be squeezed on wheat than have Jack onfined to his books all winter."

"But, my dear, it was Jack's touch down that won he gome."

"But, my dear, it was Jack's touch the game."

"Is that so! Great Scott! then, like Montcalm at Quebee, I die harpy. Another muffin, Mary. These fall sports are simply glorious. But Jack must take no catra studies. Mary. It's so case for a fellow with Jack's herculean constitution to break down under too much work. Only it ree rits, you say !"

"And the breasthone."

"Great Scott! but this is good news."

THE STOCK REPLENISHED.

From The Detroit Free Press. A Detroiter who has travelled extensively, and who has seen "Marie Antoinette's watch" in the pawn shops of New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago and other places, supped into a local pawnshop yesterday and asked of three bal's: terday and asked of three bal's:

"How happens it that you haven't Marie Antoinetie's
watch here!
"Haven't I got it! George! George!"

"Well," answered a voice from the rear end of

the store.

"Where is our Marie Antoinette's watch?"

"Sold it day before yesterday." "Sold it day before vesterday."

"Oh, you did. That's all right. Please call next week, my friend, and we shall have a new supply."

THE VISITOR DID NOT STAY.

Prom The Sun Francisco Chronicle.

One time Mister Deyung, which is the editer of The Cronkle. he was a settin in his office and pretyon a big ugly man come in with a office great stiel he a tre, and he sed, the man did, was the editer in son a big ugly man he act, the man did, was the editer in he atre, and he sed, the man a wile, and hen he looked at the man a wile, and hen he looked at the stick, and hene by he sed. That depends. If you have cum for to sell a nice only been for a yot he is in, and he wil be mity dease to see you, but if you only wont to fine out wat sun of a sea cook rote a certin piece in the paper e is too bizzy a man for to be bothered with sech refles, and so he has gon out of town for to shoot others.

snipes.*

In the man he sed, "Wot is yure isition on this aper, my good feller?"

Mister beyong he sed, "Wal, I don't mind tellin you, if you will keep it to yure own self, that by hon hie conduc and strick atenshim to dewty and being heerfie and obsection I have attained the psition of propriter."

Then the man he gave him a next

AN UNRECOGNIZED STATESMAN.

vent away.

From The Ottawa Free Press. A guide is conducting a distinguished British visitor brough Bauf Park, in the Rocky Mountains. "That rand mountain yonder," he informed the fourist, is Mount Stephen, named after Sir George Stephen, resident of the Pacific Kallway Company."

"Oh, that is sublime! And what do you call that

That is Mount McDonald, named after the leader

"That is Mount McDonald, named after the leader of the Government."

"And what do call that hald-topped fellow!"

"That is Carling's Peak, so called in honor of the Minister of Agriculture."

"And that brassy-looking fellow that seems to cowl down upon us; what is it named?"

"That is Mount Turner, named after our High commissioner and Finance Minister."

"Oh. I see! And what do you call that beautiful sheet of water?"

net of water?"
"That is Devil's Lake."
"Indeed! What particular momber of your Government is it named after!"

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS AT DALY'S. THE MANAGER'S PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITIES-

HOW THE PIECES ARE ADAPTED. When a new and attractive play is produced in metropolitan theatre, the public sees the curtain rise on a spectacle and a performance well-ordered and perfect That is what the public expects and that is sometimes what it gets. Everything seems so natural and goes so smoothly that the result is ascribed to the subtle skill of the performers, who are popularly supposed, being to the manor born, to assume the duties of a new play much as they assume the costumes they wear in it. That they "live laborious days" and that a play produced without hard work is, like easy writing, but the kind and amount of the labor required, from the time the manager selects the play to the rising of the curtain, are among the things that are not appreciated,

Love" at Daly's Theatre may be taken as a very good Unstration of the careful attention to a multitude of details required for the presentation of a finished work of a high character. The success of this piece, justifying as it has Mr. Daly's belief that the public would welcome a play of the best class produced in the most manager. Mr. Daly is accustomed to study the temper of the public closely, and his selection of new plays or of past successes for revival is made to depend largely on what he believes the popular taste of the

He would never choose "The Taming of the Shrew" under the same conditions that would lead to the re-vival of "7-20-8," and although it is among the managerial possibilities for him e misread the popular desire, his choice from the variety of plays in his of meeting the taste of his patrons for a particular kind of entertainment at that particular period of "the scason." Beginning his present season with "Dandy Dick" and following that with "The Ratiroad of Love," he has in preparation for projection at the accepted time some other revivals of old comedy and Shakespearcan comedy which he confidently hopes will con "The Taming of the Shrew, and in previous seasons

Variety is a prime consideration with Mr. Daly in serving up his menu for the delectation of the public.

French play or an English success, like " lianly blok," or essays the revival of some long forget on "classic,"

authores, or as the professional sling has it, "try is audience seems to be necessary for estimating the

THE WOLK OF ADAPTATION.

The play selected, Mr. Dalv sets about "adapting". It would surprise most people to know how little necs. Then the dramatis persons must be elevated. comfiture of some rideulous character and among many of the German authors the favorite butts are ound in the lower classes, and the laughter follows the stickmaker. In America that would make very poor tooling indeed; so it is necessary to replace the petty universal redicule here, and the other characters must be elevated in the social scale to bring them into

appropriate relations with the pivotal characters, A good fillustration of the inappropriateness of t object of ri-leule Mr. Daly's audiences found in " Dandy Dick," which, although replete with good dialogue England, suffered in crossing the Atlantic, from the and was displeasing to an American audience. The to ridicule of the ciergy a touch of political satire, which is always welcome everywhere; while in America it only offended religious sensibilities. Similarly, in 7 20 8," it was necessary to change the whole idea of the German work, which is indicated by its title The Swabian Bull " a term applied to any one who ommits a montheental foly which rebounds on him self; and in the American adaptation the familiar idea of the "boomerang" returning upon an un kilful thrower was substituted.

Only the skeleton of the German original, therefore, is retained, and this Mr. Daly cothes anew with verbal garments cut after the rashlous prevailing here—a labor which with long practice has become almost a second nature to him. The a a tarion made, he turns the play over to the scenic artists, giving them not only the ground plans of the various sets, but also the general color-scheme, on the basis of which they work out those creations which first-night audiences greet with applause and exclamations of pleasure. The play is now ready for production at short notice, and is put away until it is needed.

A BAND OF BEOTHERS. When the signs in the dramatic sky indicate the

approaching desirability of a change, or Mr. Daly thinks his company or his patrons will be benefite by the production of a novelty, about three weeks before the date selected he calls his company together for a reading of the new pray. It might almost be said hat he calls his family together; for the great and tending characteristic of the members of this company in their mutual personal relations is the family feature. and the theatre is regarded by them as a home. It is a theatre where, on professional grounds, "few die and none resign." Almost a brotherly feeling exists between Mr. Drew and Mr. Lewis; Mrs. Gilbert exerand professional jealousy is as great a stranger among them as is possible to human nature, its best elements kindly fostered and united in sympathetic endeavor

kindly fostered and united in sympathetic endeavor to a common end.

If public gossip about the fascinating subject of the personal relations of actors has given currency to other reports, they are authoritatively denied by those in the best position to know the truth. Mr. busy has the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian and of exacting absolute attention to duty from all his co-workers. This is accepted by them in the best spirit, and it is said that Miss Ada Rebain, with all her popularity with the public and her comparative professional independence, is conspicuous in her gentle obedience to the discipline of the theatre, and in this particular is a shining example and pattern to her companions.

WORK FOR THE ACTORS. The first reading is that of Mr. Daily, in which he indicates his conception of the characters. Four or five rehearsals, on successive days, occupying four

or five hours each, are devoted simply to reading the parts, and the arrangement of the various entrances and exits, passing from that to the development of the stage "business" in general; until at, say, the sixth rehearsal, one act is " called perfect," and the company rehearsal, one act is "called perfect," and the company is expected to lay aside the books. One act after another is thus perfected in the course of successive rehearsals, and the last three are given with costumes, stage sotting, lights, e.e., precisel, as on the opening night. Mr. Daly regards it as essential that on the opening night there shall be nothing—not even a newly placed footstool or rug—that is unfamiliar to the actors, to divert their attention from the performance of their paris. Usually, when an actor failers in his lines, it is ascribed to imperfect memorizing. It is more likely to be ecasioned by some distracting novelty in his surroundings. As the rehearsals proceed—eacl, of them covering long hours of hard work—Mr. Daly withdraws from the stage to the auditorium and gradually gets further and further off, broadening the stage effect and getting a new perspective from every point of view.

The costuming of a new play is an important feature. If it is what is known as a "costume play," the dresses are harmonicusly prepared after artistic sketches by some capable designer under Mr. Daly's eye, and manufactured here, as were those for "The Taming of the Shrew," or abroad as are those for the fortherming "Midsummer Night's Dream," in Paris, II, however, it is a modern play, the men are booted and spurred and "tailor-made" by their own tradesmen, and the ladies go to their own dressmakers. This avoids sameness of manner and gives a variety of artistic ciention" to the costume picture. The only limitation is that of color, the scheme for which, in harmony with the stage setting, is determined by Mr. Daly, and the choice among the selected colors is made by the ladies in the order of their professional rank.

With preparation as elaborate, as careful, as methodis expected to lay aside the books. One act after

rank.

With preparation as elaborate, as careful, as method leal as this, a company approaches the duties of a with preparation as elaborate, as careful, as methodical as this, a company approaches the duties of a "first night" without a tremor, except of hope that the piece itself will prove a "go." The members of it have already been over every step of the ground-literally every step, for their entrances and exits, their crossings and groupings, all of which appear to the spectator so natural and unconscious, are calculated closely for the effect to be produced. From the distribution of parts to the final production, everything has been adapted to the end in view. The mere feat of memorizing has been performed by the company, on system, often enough to have trained the memory, yet not so often as to confuse it. The time alorted to preparation has been calculated to avoid either extrems—that of hasty and slipshod work or that of theseome repetition.

So it appears that there are many things for a manager to think of besides buying his play, hiring his company, printing his show bills and counting pay-ing houses. It is to elaborate, systematic work like what has been described that Mr. Daly owes such results as led "The London Athenaum" to say: stage of England and France has more to learn from

stage of England and France has more to learn from a company like Mr. Daly's than to teach it." During his tour in Germany, the German public came to the theatre curious to see why an American company had made successes of plays that in their original production in German theatres had been decided "frosts," as the professional slang designates a failure.

It is a fresh libustration of the truth that conscientions and intelligent work will tell; a useful lesson to managers who toink that money and a well-situated theatre are the Alpha and Omega of the business, as well as to acture who expect to leap from private life into the front rank of professional success on the strength of nailve genius; and a revelation to the public of the self denial and exacting labor which are the essential conditions under which the mirror is held up to nature for its delectation.

THAT UTTERLY IRREPRESSIBLE BOY.

From The Arkansas Traveller.

A woman on whose face deep lines had traced the words "old without age," walked about in a dime numerical leading a bor.

"Hoo, west" the bry exclaimed, "look there."

at's the fat woman."

"I here not owns?"

"Heranse I don't want to be so fat."
"Does it hurt!"
"No. I think not."
"Then whe don't you want to be so fat!"
"Escause I couldn't get around."
"Int you wouldn't have to get around. Papa could get a dig table an' you could set on it au..."

"H you don't hush I'll take you out of here."
"He you don't hush I'll take you out of here."
"In you have to pay to go out!"
"No."

"No."
"But you had to pay to come in, didn't you!"
"Yes."
"Why don't you have to pay to go out!"
"If you don't."
"Oh, look there! What's that man doing!"
"spinning glass."
"Idon't know."
"Idon't know."
"Idon't know."
"Iten haw do you know he's apinning it!"
"If you don't hush this very minute!"! spank you when we get home. You triffing little rascal, you annoy me almost to death.

After a short shence "Ma, what's annoy!"

"What's bother!"
"Are you going to husn!" turning deroely upon him.
"On, what's that!"
"The virous-ian lady."
"What's the matter with her hair!"
"Nothing, it's natural."
"How hatural!"
"It was a large that you."

was always that way." eny baby 1" hen she was a little teeny bany i" racious alive, no." len how could it be that way always!"

"Leen how could it be that way always!"

She took hold of his car. "Ouch, new!"

Loud 1 ou cry here. If you do I'll whip you when we

"Why mustn't I err here!"
"Everyboay would laugh at yen."
"Would the fat woman laugh!"

are cowhers, showing

"What's a cowless t"
"A man that drives cattle on the plains."
"I he's a man, how can be be a boy!"
"Dithat I tell you that I'd waip you if you didn't hush!"

Yessum. Are they any calf boys! " I think not."
Little chibiren would be calf boys, wouldn't they!"

'Am I a ca I boy I"

ver so long as you live I couldn't go after I quit livin', could II"

"I'll be an ancel, won't I!"
"I suppose so."
"Will I look like a bird !"
"I don't know."

"Merchal heavens, no!"
"Merchal heavens, no!"
"What will Hook like I"
"Habit know. Now, hush."
"Hat I can fly, can't I?"

"Yes."
"Yes."
"Yes."
"Wou't I fall!"

I can ketch birds, can't II"

it if I can fly fast I can, can't I!"

"I suppose no."
Will I go around and wrestle with neeple!"
What! You trifling rascal, what do you mean, say!"
Why, you read in the fable that Jacob wrestled with

an angel."
"I'm geing to tell your father to whip you just as soon as we get home. You it see, sir—mind if you don't. You premised to be a good boy, but you have been meaner than you ever were before." " lease don't ted him "Will you be good?"

"Yessum." After a few moments of allence, "Look at that man, got on woman's clettines." "Look at "That's not a man. It's the bearded lady." "Get whiskers." "Will you have whisters?" "No."

"No"
"Why1"
"I don't-look here, didn't you tell me that you would be good! You give me the horrors."
"What's the horrors!"
"Come here to me." She seized him, and, as she was hurrying from the house, a man addressed her, saying that the performance h d begin down stairs.
"Ma, what's the performance!"
She jerked him through the door and dragged him gway.

BETTER THAN A BASKET FOR LUNCHEON.

From The Boston Herald.

A prominent physician says that children's school luncheens should not be placed in the old-fashioned lunch basket or tin box, as bad olders always cling to a much-used receptacle. What he recommends is a fresh, clean mapkin wrapped nearly round the bread and butter or other edibles, and a pasteboard box to hold it all. The box can then be thrown away when the meal is done. The good sense of this will strike every person given to wholesome hiving, and it will also delight the box manufacturers, who should immediately get up a cheap little box especially adapted to the conveyance of school luncheous. Parents, no doubt, would be ghad to buy these boxes as they buy matches, by the quantity, should they supersede the luncheon basket.

AS GOOD AS GOLD. From The Buffalo Express.

"Why do you wear that nickel on your watch-chain 1" asked 2 City Hall attache of a milkman who was after a Board of fleathth permit to pedile cow-luice. "I wear it as a reminier to get even with one of my oustomers," was the answer. "Over a year go! took that nickel, which was then beautifully goldplated, as a \$3 gold piece in payment of a bill. As soon as ! detected the fraud! took it back to the woman who passed it on me, but she refused to make it good. So! attached it to my watch chain and kept on supplying her with milk as though nothing had happened. But now every day! make her quart one-fourth water, and once a week! credit her with one fourth the amount of her milk bill. In a book which I keep for that purpose. When the sum total standing to her credit is \$1.95 she shall have pure milk once mere, and and until then. She knows the milk is watered, but whonever sun shows an inclination to complain I handle the nickel and say that my milk is as 'pure as gold.' That settles it."

HOW SOCIALISM WORKS.

Jimmie — Bebbie, let's play Socialist. This row of chairs is a train of cars. I'll be a passoneer; you're the brakeman, I'm ridin free, 'cause we don't pay anything te ride on the cars when we're Socialists. Turn this soat over for me, so I can put my feet up, and be quick shout it is over for me, so I can put my about it, liabble—If we're Socialists you are 't goin' to boss me.

I wen't be brakeman; I'll be the passenger.
Jimmle—Yeu shan't!
Bebble—[will!
[They light.]

THE THEATRICAL WORLD.

TALK ABOUT ACTORS AND ACTING.

To-morrow night will see several important changes in the presentation of "The Martyr." "I have done away with the introduced prologue," explained Mr. Paimer, "and I am going to give D'Ennery's first act. which I think is better than any we have yet done. Al-though I am paying for I'Ennery's version I have not hitherto used it. Our play was taken direct from the novel. By the way, the novel was really Tarbe's, and it was only when the poss'bility of dra.natizing it was considered that D'Ennery's name was associated. It was the veteran dramatist who made the play. I have been greatly annoyed by the statements of persons whe pretend to speak for me, to the effect that I contemplate immediately withdrawing this play. I have no such intention The rehearsals of 'Elaine' are proceeding with a slowness that disproves this. Besides I have every reason to think that the majority of mj audiences like the piece. My attaches hear in the lob-bles every night decided expressions of pleasure. We are at work on the next matinee production, 'Phyllie Dene,' in which Stoddart, Masson, Ramsay, Flockton and Annie Russell will appear. There will also be a an octoroon. I have withdrawn entirely from par-ticipating in the production of 'Theodora' in London Miss Hawthorne is, however, continuing her prepara-tions. This change will give me Mr. Coghlan's see vices here sooner than I expected. I have two next English plays, ' Heart of Hearts,' by Jones, and ' The Barrister,' a three-act comedy by George Manville Fenn, the well-known novelist. The latter has a capt tal part for Coghlan."

and the place was Montreal." These were the words of Miss Annie Russell, o the Madison Square Theatre,

who in private life is known as Mrs. Gene W. Presbucy, she being the wife of Mr. Palmer's stage manager.

"None of my family had ever been on the stage, and

my mother's idea in putting me on was only to add to her limited means. I was born in England, but

was brought to Montreal when I was very young.

Well, to go back to my first engagement, Miss Eytings was coming to Montreal to play 'Miss Multon,' and as she carried only one child to play the boy, ' Paul,' she wrote to the local manager, sent him the part of the girl, ' Jeanne,' and requested him to engage some child for it and have her perfect by the time of the star's arrival. The manager advertised for a young girl, mamma took me down, and in the end I was given the part. I need scarcely say I was very proud, for it is quite long and important. I learned it perfectly, but my pride was very soon destined to have the proverbial fall. Miss Eytinge arrived and I was summoned to rehearsal. When she saw me she was dreadfully put out. She sent for the manager. 'What's this?' she cried, pointing to me. . The child you asked me to get,' he answered, meekly. 'I said a girl, not a child. Go and get me a girl, or a young woman who can play a girl. Get me somebody.' The manager protested that the desired acticle was not to be found in Montreal. ' Don't tell me that,' returned Miss Eytings, Go and scour the town,' and then she resterated her formula, ' Get me somebody.' The full significance of this scene had slowly dawned on me. I retired in the wings and set up a dismal howling. . Come here, child, said Miss Eytinge, whose attention had been attracted—it couldn't well help having been attracted -by my vigorous outburst of grief. 'Do you want to play this part so very much?' I assured her I did went through the lines with me and she seemed satis-fied. Of course, 'Jeanne' ought really to be about thirteen or fourteen, but I pleased her, and she arranged with mamma to take me into her company for the remainder of the season. When that closed sho the remainder of the season. When that closed shy advised that I should go to New-York. The a living was followed and I soon got an engagement with Haverey's juvenile 'Pinafore.' At first I was only in the chorus, but atterward I sang Josephine.' I was two years with Haverly. Then I got a chance to go to the west Indies with F. A. McDowell. That was excellent for me, whatever it may have been for the audiences down there, for I played at everything from young girls to old women. I shouldn't have had as much experience in five years In a city theatrow when I returned f om that trip I heard that the Mailson Square management was loosing for some one to may the part of 'remeraida.' I went to see Mr. Gillette, My dresses were even then not very long, and my hate My dresses were even then not very long, and my had lowed down my page. St. consect to Red down on merom his towering height and decided in his wisdom that I was too youthful. He and I had only exchange nowed down my back. St., concered 1 a.R. down on me from his towering height and decided in his wisdom that I was too youthful. He and I had only exchanged a few words and as I felt sure that among the multitude of applicants he would not remember me, I determined to play a little trick. So I went home, put on a long dress, did my hair up neatly, and assuming as ancient and demure an expression as I could, went to see him again. He fell into the snare—short hair caught Extended in the same of the part. Everybody in the theatre, and it seemed it me that everybody I knew outside it, told me how I ought to play the part. I, however, kept as closely as the management would let me it my own conception. Everybody knows the history of the success of the piece. I played in it 350 times in New York, and altogether about 500 times. Then I played 'liarel Kirke,' and I think, perhaps on the whole, I like that better than any of my other parts. I am, however, very fond of 'Eliane.' I have been working very hard at the part, for I recognize the fact that it is a great opportunity, and I want to show that I cam do some strong work. I know, of course, that I haven't the physique ever to be a powerful actress, but I think I can do something in the way of more serious and earnest character than many give me credit for, I am tired of being called the 'tearful ingenne.' Flaine' was by far the best success of our last summer's engagement in Chicago, and though the thearmometer was often 95° when we went into the theatre, that piece drew large and ences and seemed to please them. I am afraid I have not got that artistic self-control that M. Coquella is tristing is so necessary to actor and arress. I can't help feeling to a very considerable extent the emotions I am trying to depict. My husband says that for a week before I play a new part I cease to move or talk naturally, but give faint redexes of the character I am always, more or less depressed and nervous during the day, whereas comedy has a permanently exhilarating effect on me "We have now got ' The Wife ' Into, I believe, per-

manently satisfactory shape," said Mr. Frohman. "The exterior scene of the first act has been done away with, and such of the dialogue as was necessary to the de velopment of the story has been transferred to what was originally the second set. The story now opens with the hero and heroine already husband and wife, Of course, that pretty set is no longer shown, but think the play is greatly improved by the change. We keep the 'apple tree' business t' at has been so gen erally liked, but that is now done on the sta rease. Al eraily liked, but that is now done on the starcage. All through the comedy interest has been strengthened wherever possible. Particularly is this the case with Mr. Le meyne's scenes. The authors felt that the comedy went so well they were bound to do all they could for the actors. It is to a considerable extent due to the favor with which the humorous portions of the play have been received that I have fixed on an adaptation of a French comedy for my next production. I would like to do all American plays, but if I can bring out one successfully each season I shall be reasonably well satisfied. Miss Sara Jewett is still at Clifton Springs, suffering

severely from nervous prostration. She was getting better when some of the cruel attacks made upon he came to her knowledge and caused an immediate and serious relapse. Her doctor has written to Miss Estelle Clayton, who is one of the prime movers in the benefit project, that Miss Jewett has been made aware of the movement and is grateful for the interest taken of the movement and is grateful for the interest taken on her behalf. The date of the benefit will be Thursday afternoon, December 8, at the Union Square Theatre, which Mr. J. M. Hill has placed at Miss Clayton't disposal. The piece will be a new four-act comedjectified "A Sad Coquette," in which Katherine Rogers, Estelle Clayton, Selina Fetter, Lole Fuller and Messrs, Lethcourt, Tannehill and others will appear. Miss Rogers was the first actress to hear of the intended benefit, and she immediately wrote saying that she loggers was the first actress to hear of the intended benefit, and she immediately wrote saying that she would be delighted to do anything in such a cause and would esteem it a privilege to be allowed to "go on" it only for half a dozen lines. Already many orders for seats at #5 each have been received, and \$100 has been paid for two boxes.

PHILLIPS BROOKS AND BUNYAM'S PILORIM From The Boston Post.

From The Boston Fest.

The service—saving the music—and the sermon at Trinity (in Boston) are of a character to reassure the conscience stricken and remorseful sinner. If John tunyan's "Christian" could have been invelgled into a pew as comfortable and could have listened to words as cheering as are to be found there, I am sure that he would have taken off his pack on the spot and sent it home by Armstrong's express—or the corresponding ceans of transportation in that age.

If there is a more able protector against the incursions of

disease than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters we have yet to teracts the infirmities of age; it prevents dyspepsia from becoming chronic and eventually annihilates it. It rouses the liver and kidneys when dormant, and insures a regular habit of body. To the nervous it is of mestimable benefit imparting steadiness and viger into an enfeebled physique The term "delicate health " is usually another name for debility. While the Bitters is procurable, the weak need never despair of physical reinforcement. Persons whose avect ations are sedentary and labortous, or involve exposure to unfavorable climatic induences, will also find the Bittere an able pretecton